

~My Mother~

MOTHER'S- where do they come from? Where and how did they originate? How fashioned?

"A Sliver of an Angel's Wing", one might suggest..."Perhaps, say I..."

"A Finely-mined Precious Metal, Forged in the Depths of Antiquity"... "Maybe..."

"An Exquisite Gemstone that once sparked Wars amongst Rival Kingdoms"... "Possibly..."

"Diaphanous Galaxy Dust, Unhampered, Fragile and True"... "Could be so..."

"The First and Freshest Day of Spring"... "Fantastic thought..."

"Morning Dew, harvested before the Heat of the Day dissipates it..." "Magnificent..."

"Notes captured from a babbling brook, Woven with a Lace of Baby's Breath"... "Can it be..."

...But I know the TRUTH...☺

MY Mother was fashioned by Far **NOBLER**, **RICHER** and **TRUER** means...

MY Mother was created with Substance much, **MUCH** Higher than *anything* Man-Made...

MY Mother was *directly* taken from the **MOST MAJESTIC BLUEPRINT** of them **Alb**...

MY Mother was created in the "**Imago Dei**"~ the very **IMAGE OF GOD**~

...and in a Myriad of Ways, Unknowingly, yet Relentlessly, she has shown me the Creativity and Kindness, Compassion and Constancy of God...the Selflessness and Humour amid Difficulty- no mindlessly ebullient Pollyanna here...nay...FAR better...for it is the Optimism that can ONLY be afforded in its Truest, Purest form...unsullied by Human Effort or Endeavor...the form of a **gift**...given with *intent* to See as the Creator Sees...Hope as He Hopes- fresh from...the fingertips and heart of GOD~

SHE has taught me to "look for the Best in People"~

SHE has taught me to "look on the Bright Side", by determinedly focusing on the Positive~

SHE has taught me to think and act Creatively and Expressively~

SHE has taught me how to *Celebrate Life*...and so I do...

I Love you, Mom, your ebullience and optimistic flair are infectious...you charge and change the very atmosphere everywhere you go...and so I do. You LOVE to tell poignant, off-beat and hilarious stories to enrich the lives and loves of those around you...and so I do. You see the inherent value in everyone whose path you cross...and so I do. Your panache and dramatic flair set you apart...and so mine do. You sacrifice to see the Best in others come forth...and so I do...

You have made countless differences in the lives of those whom you have come into contact with...but, perhaps, most of all...*mine*...

...and I love you for it...

...words simply cannot convey the depth and degree...

Love,
Alexander

MOTHER'S DAY 2013